

God of Our Fathers

God of our fathers whose Almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise

Thy love divine hath led us in the past
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast
Be Thou our Ruler guardian guide and stay
Thy word our law Thy paths our chosen way

From war's alarms and deadly pestilence
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense
Thy true religion in our hearts increase
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace

Refresh Thy people on their toil some way
Lead us from night to never ending day
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine
And glory laud and praise be ever Thine

We Give Thee But Thine Own

We give Thee but Thine own
Whate'er the gift may be
All that we have is Thine alone
A trust O Lord from Thee

May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive
And gladly as Thou blessest us
To Thee our firstfruits give

Our hearts are bruised and dead
And homes ae bare and cold
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold

And we believe Thy word
Though dim our faith may be
Whate'er for thine we do
We do it unto Thee